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SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1903.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—For Lower Michigan: Generally fair; northwest winds; slightly warmer.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

General Rutherford's mainly defense of the veterans in sharp contrast to the ungenerous utterances of those who now profit by the sacrifices the maimed and disabled heroes made to save the Union.

His criticism of the newspapers and legislators that have leveled the arrows of ridicule at the inmates of the Soldiers' home is dignified and courteous, but nevertheless extremely stinging. His experience as a member of the board of managers qualifies him to speak with confidence of the high character of his comrades who through honorable disabilities are entitled to an asylum in their declining years.

Unsatisfied that these men are not entitled to vote within the purview of the constitution, he is alert to demand that no doubt whatever shall exist as to their right. If the constitution shall be held to prescribe them, he expresses impatience that any patriotic citizen shall stand in the way of freely and fully granting what already divinely belongs to them—the ballot.

The frivolous objections to their voting on local questions is brushed away with the briefest reference to the history of the township. If there are any good reasons for classing the veterans with aliens, idiots and paupers, they have not been advanced in the arguments presented to the legislature. General Rutherford has proved himself to be a democrat worthy the name. The traditions of his party invite a full, free and fair ballot. To deny to the veterans this most prized of American privileges is sacrilegious contumely to the name of the dead martyrs and a heartless insult to the manhood of the living.

DEADHEADS CHECKED.

In deciding to limit the number of dead head tickets issued to representatives of the press who will visit the veterans' fair the management has taken a bold stand. It would require more than a hundred thousand tickets to admit the representatives of the press, but two-thirds of the number would be given to those who neither represent the press nor who would be able to requite the fair for the outlay.

The deadhead system is a specious one wherever permitted to exist. Were the fair managers to honor every demand made upon them for such favors, it is probable that all the relatives of the country editor and his retinue of advertising patrons would storm the gates to the exclusion of paying visitors. The fair has an enormous debt to pay and if its revenues are curtailed by free admissions it will have a healthy deficit at the end of the exposition. The real representatives of the press recognize this fact, and gladly accept the decision not to issue passes as one founded on justice.

In commenting on the evils of dead headism the Philadelphia Times pointed out the remedy.

As a rule there is no courtesy that is more ready to locate newspapers than the deadhead system that is generally applied to journalists. If all who extend such courtesies paid fairly for what they receive from newspapers and were paid fairly for what they give, the newspapers which are of value to public enterprises would largely profit by it. It is the rugged edge, however, which comes for recognition of the press, and they are usually too full of more exacting than those which give more than ample return for all the courtesies they receive.

Newspaper making has been evolved from the conditions under which it formerly existed. Today the newspaper is conducted as a business enterprise. Its employees are paid ample salaries to enable them to live as independently as other men. They are not entitled to receive complimentary favors by virtue of their engagement as newspaper makers. They are paid for their labor and in return expect to pay for their pleasures. Newspaper making is a gentleman's profession, not a mendicant's opportunity.

FINANCIAL BREAKERS.

Finances of a nation, like the blood of an individual, cannot be trifled with without danger. Up to this time the administration has followed the conservative line laid down by its predecessor, and as a natural consequence it has been supported by patriotic citizens, without regard to political affiliations, and danger has been averted.

If those who are claiming to represent the administration are telling the truth, it is meditating a change, and a very dangerous one at that. According to these men the president has determined, in order to compel congress to unconditionally repeal the Sherman silver law, to so manipulate our finances as to create a popular fear of a panic, and then

to charge it all to the operation of the Sherman law. This is a short sighted policy, and if it is really carried out it cannot fail to react with deadly consequences upon its author.

There are plenty of republicans in congress—Senator Sherman among them—who would be willing to vote to repeal the present silver law, but there is not one of them who will support a policy which will risk a financial panic in order to frighten congressmen into voting for its repeal.

It is well known now, and was equally well known when Mr. Cleveland was nominated and elected upon a platform which was interpreted to mean a gold basis for the gold men and free silver for the silver men, that his special hobby was the repeal of the silver law. It is also well known that he has refused patronage to those democrat senators who will not promise to vote for its repeal.

These things do not affect the country at large; therefore no one seriously objects. But the case is very different when it is proposed to adopt a course that may affect disastrously every person in the United States, as he will soon find out if he persists in it.

RUSKIN AS LAUREATE.

Gladstone's mention of the name of John Ruskin in connection with the laureateship, made vacant by the death of Tennyson, has been subjected to a storm of gentle ridicule with an occasional flash of bitter sarcasm. The news is now volunteered that Ruskin is intended to be a "critic laureate" rather than a poet laureate.

Ruskin is much more a moralist than a critic. His religious fervor and delicate conception of moral probity have endowed him with an imagination and particular sense of beauty conveyed in a brilliantly florid style, whose rhythmic cadences approach the qualities of "verses." Ruskin is visionary, but his fancies are colored with purity and beauty.

Could such a poet or critic abnegate his loftier vocation to write adulatory laments singing the virtues of the rouse and gambler, whom the world knows as the prince of Wales? Could he transform by pentameters the orgies of mad revels with wine and woman into sonnets breathing the wholesome teachings of morality? Perhaps he can change the drift of his life's current to fill the niche as flatterer to the frivolities, vice, joys and sorrows of royalty, but it is doubtful.

He has written very little verse. In the "Modern Painters" his poetic genius is flung in the chapters that are read by the classicists with so much admiration. These lines might have been measured to tuneful cadences without much difficulty, for their sweetness and character are unalterably poetic. Still his life and work have been committed to exalted sentiment, clothed not in the jingle of poetic expression, but in the glowing periods of warm sympathy for nature's humanity, hope, faith and love, in the calm dignity of forceful prose.

THAT PRISON REPORT.

Reportorial imagination and a somewhat belaguered sense of humor on the part of a few democrat editors have united in an effort to make it appear that the report of the prison investigating committee contained one or more questionable figures of speech. Careful reading of the report fails to disclose anything more florid than frequent criticisms of the warden and his method of accounting.

The report is disappointing in that it fails to furnish detailed information on the subject the committee was appointed to investigate. It abounds in generalities and partisan invective, but is nearly barren of statistics and exhibits. To the extreme partisan it will afford a measure of satisfaction, but to taxpayers its gratuitous campaign rhetoric will be as offensive as it is out of place.

The report is wanting in dignity. It is based upon a mistaken conception of its import. The political considerations which are alleged to have inspired the democrat management of Jackson prison are not proper subjects for discussion in a state paper. The bare facts, accompanied by dispassionate explanations, would constitute material for political capital; but the report furnishes the political capital, leaving the facts for the public to learn from prior and subsequent developments.

It is just possible the committee was without proper direction in its work. If this be true there is some excuse for a report that will rank as a political argument in the guise of a state paper.

UNFAIR CRITIC.

Criticism of the world's fair management is blind to the magnitude of the undertaking. The fair is a temporary city containing all the machinery of municipal government within itself. It is so well organized, indeed, that no needful protection to the public has been overlooked.

Thousands of guards patrol its desecrated avenues, guard its entrances and keep nightly vigil over the treasures stored in its vast buildings. Hundreds of firemen, with modern apparatus, are stationed in various parts of the ground ready to respond to the electric fire alarm as quickly as the summons is flashed. Hundreds of scarlet-coated boys are at beck and call at every intersection to direct visitors to different points of interest. Twenty thousand workmen are employed at diverse trades and callings. Thousands of exhibitors come and go daily bearing requests, demands and complaints.

In addition to the care of this army of men, a thousand other details merge into the management. The white city is equipped with extensive waterworks and electric lighting systems, a hospital corps and every concomitant of a perfectly organized modern community. To handle all these vast interests without conflict and without confusion is

well-nigh impossible of human achievement. Yet the management has overcome obstacles without and perplexities within until it has presented to the world the most complete and magnificent spectacle the eyes of mortal man ever beheld.

In view of the premises the free lance critics ought to remember the magnitude of the great show before condemning every lapse of discipline among subordinates as evidence of incapacity and failure.

No UNPREJUDICED person will raise objection to the passage of the bill permitting the sale of liquors in Comstock park. As the law now stands no liquor can be sold within a mile of the Soldiers' home. Beyond the mile limit and as close to it as a building may be placed one or two saloons have been and still are maintained for the exclusive patronage of the inmates of the Soldiers' home. The concession asked for in this bill contemplates the establishment of no saloon for revenue or for the accommodation of persons who commonly patronize public bars. The bill confers the right to sell liquors within the prohibited territory to enable the Home's association to build and maintain a gentlemen's club without violating the law.

EMPEROR WILLIAM does not intend to take any more chances with the army bill. He will open the reichstag in person, and jealously guard his pet measure until he either forces the reichstag to pass it, or else passes it in spite of the opposition. Of all modern rulers the German emperor is the least shrewd and the most stubborn. If the stolid, placid nature of the German people is finally aroused to a frenzy of revolution, the grandson of the great William will receive little sympathy in his downfall.

CLEVELAND'S appointment bill is steadily at work, but it is not turning out much grit for the patient waiters. A few foreign appointments, bureau chiefs, postmasters, etc., have fallen into eagerly outstretched hands, but a majority of them have made more enemies than friends for the appointing power, because of the failure to recognize the recommendations of men whose positions in the party are such as to entitle them to influence.

Now that the merits of the superior court are better understood the sentiment in favor of making it a municipal court, pure and simple, is almost unanimous. The only newspaper in the city opposed to the Anderson amendments is The Democrat and its opposition is faint-hearted.

With the peach crop a failure, the corn crop already ruined, the apple buds blasted, the banks of the country failing and the approach of an extra session of congress, the pessimist cannot help but be elated and feel that everything is coming his way.

KANSAS officials who neglected to file, within thirty day after election, a statement of their campaign expenses, are to be ousted from office. There is more picturesque political idiosyncrasy in the Jayhawker state than in all the rest of the union.

Nonstop questions the sincerity of the saboteurs who oppose the Sunday opening of the world's fair. Nothing but absolute sincerity could induce any sane person to advance some of the purely arguments offered by them.

FOUR Indiana men discovered a sea serpent forty feet long in Cedar Bass lake yesterday. Evidently the breed of rye that circulates in Provincetown, Massachusetts, finds favor with the Hoosiers, too.

J. STERLING MORTON has decided to give a series of lectures on forestry. Mr. Morton obtained his knowledge of forestry in the same school in which Secretary Carlisle learned all about finance.

It is reported that the senate "stamped" to defeat the passage of the Pierce congressional apportionment bill. It doesn't make any difference how it is done so long as the measure fails to pass.

THEODORE THOMAS is in trouble again. The National League of Musicians is after him for hiring outside musicians. Thomas' descent from despot to serf has been rapid and sudden.

HOWEVER inconsequential the results of yesterday's session, it abundantly proves that a legislative session can be held on Saturday. That's worth something for future use.

LAST week's bank failures will bring a world of satisfaction to the man who always wraps up his money in an old sock and secretes it in the ashes in the sitting-room stove.

FOR a city that has been honeycombed with political rottenness ever since it had a charter, Detroit is making considerable fuss over its latest "boodle" sensation.

MR. WHITE is taken to task by General Rutherford in such a crisp and delightfully penetrating style he must feel as if he had stepped on a banana peel.

CHARLES LUTTRELL, a condemned Texas murderer, smoked cigarettes on the gallows. There is such a thing as absolute human depravity after all.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY has been sued for libel, and damages are placed at \$50,000. Ignatius should devise a cryptogram that will prove he never said it.

LE GROVER CLEVELAND had been denied an audience even time he chased after office he wouldn't even have been sheriff of Erie county.

JEROME KIRKLAND is indignantly opposed to Anderson's substitute reducing the cost of the superior court.

HOTEL CHATS.

"We were up fishing in the Manistee river," began W. C. McAlvin of Cleveland to a crowd of fellow-travelers in the Livingston yesterday. There were three of us and old Joe Davis, a halfbreed, was piloting the party. We were trout fishing, you know. Old Joe had fished on the Manistee ever since there was any river there. He knows the home of every blame trout in the river and about the time of day you'd find it in. One morning Joe and I got up early and went out to catch some fish for breakfast. We forgot to take a basket along. In about three minutes old Joe pulled out a pound and a half beauty. He strung it on a willow branch. You've all done that when you were schoolboys. Then I caught two and Joe pulled out three more. We left the six fish on the branch and put them into the water, so they would keep fresh. Joe put a big stone on the end of the branch so they wouldn't get away. We walked down stream about twenty rods, but didn't have any luck. Coming back Joe espied an enormous water snake wiggling lazily along within two feet of the shore. He seized a club and struck the reptile. It was stunned and floated helplessly on top of the water. We both noticed a peculiar swelling about the body and Joe decided to cut the snake open. We were paralyzed to find six trout inside that infernal snake. They were alive and well. One of them flopped into the river and got away. We went back to the spot where we left our fish. There was the willow branch with the stone on the end, but there wasn't a trout in sight. How that water snake ever got them off the string will always remain a mystery to us."

"I do not pose as a financier, but it strikes me that the administration must get a handle on it before long," said M. J. Sawtelle of Boston in The Morton yesterday. "Not since 1873 have I seen business in general so bad. No matter where you go there is the same complaint. The traveling men on the road declare that it is next to impossible to sell goods. Everywhere the merchants are protesting that they cannot make sales or collect their outstanding accounts. The number of bank failures is really startling. This morning's papers devoted almost a page to the failure of the Columbia. No sane man can deny that the country is rapidly approaching a financial crisis that cannot be averted except by heroic efforts. I haven't the least idea what caused it or what would remedy it, but I am confident that it is coming."

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap of Jackson dined in The Eagle yesterday on her way home from Muskegon, where she had been to attend the Women's Christian Temperance union state convention. Mrs. Lathrap is well, it wouldn't be graceful to call her a veteran—but she has been actively identified with the temperance cause in Michigan longer than any other prominent worker in the order. She was elected president for the fourteenth consecutive term, and startled the delegates by her speech, declaring the effect that the W. C. T. U. needed less sentimental theorizing and more practical, systematic christian work.

M. G. Manting, editor of the Holland Times, was in the city yesterday, and satisfied the cravings of his journalistic stomach by a dinner in The New Livingston.

HARRY S. Waterbury, principal of the Sparta schools, and R. A. Hastings, a merchant of the same village, dined in The New Livingston yesterday.

Tim Newter, the irrepressible Marquette exponent of democracy, was among the late arrivals in The Morton last night.

J. H. Higginbotham of Detroit, division superintendent of the American Express company, registered in Sweet's yesterday.

Dominic, the Morton house harpist, has returned from a vacation, and Peter Brander is no longer musical director of the lobby.

Dockstader's minstrels were all guests in The Clarence during their stay in the city.

MORTON—H. E. Sangster, Ann Arbor; A. W. Wells, St. Joseph; W. R. Thorsen, Manistee; J. W. Seeley, Detroit; M. M. Duncan, Manistee; John Heffron, Detroit.

SWEET'S—D. Gibb, Ann Arbor; Columbus Hudson, Williamson; J. H. Higginbotham, Detroit; J. S. Shoemaker, New Lathrap; W. S. Empey, East Jordan.

NEW LIVINGSTON—P. H. McBride, Holland; E. Bishop, Battle Creek; H. G. Waterbury, Sparta; Osman Chappell, Charlotte; J. D. Wynd and wife, Holland; J. L. McCauley, Detroit.

EAGLE—M. M. Richardson, Battle Creek; W. B. Manistee; T. A. Balkwill, Lake City; Seth Knowles, Pennville; Mary T. Lathrap, Jackson.

KENT—E. D. Wheeler, R. R. Blacker, Manistee; F. S. Bowen, Kalamazoo; E. P. Monteith, Marquette; G. E. Gunn, Lansing; J. L. Elliott, Bay City.

CLARENCE—P. A. Stephens, Detroit; N. E. Falkner, White Cloud; J. A. Swan, Newaygo; G. T. Chapel, Sand Lake; E. T. Harrison, Coopersville; J. L. Bailey, Rockford.

BRIDGE STREET—E. A. Lamphier, Martin; F. B. Cullin, Hopkin; Gerrit Masselink, Agricultural college; A. Richner, Rodney; W. H. Smith, Cedar Springs; J. K. Warner, Alto.

In Memoriam.

Another dear one's work is done,
Another sweet face gone from sight;
Another pair of folded hands
Across a breast of marble white.

Gone from sight, but not from memory,
She has said her last goodbye,
And gone away to wear a crown
In that bright home above the sky.

We know that with her all is well;
That now upon her forehead fair
Angels have placed a glorious crown,
And on it, "Thou shalt Meet Me There."

In memory of Mrs. William Smith, who died at her home, No. 375 Fourth street, Tuesday, May 9, 1903.

Music at St. Mark's.

The musical program at St. Mark's this evening will be as follows:
Quartet—Ester Anthem, Havens
Solo by Mrs. Miss Chamberlin
In and Mr. Miller
Anthem—Sole Ye The Lord, Roberts
Mrs. Davis and Chorus
Unaccompanied, Quartet—God So Loved the World, Stainer
Mrs. Davis, Miss Chamberlin, Mr. Miller and Mr. Campbell
Anthem—Gloria Nisi the Holy Spirit Stainer
Quartet and Chorus.

Two Barefoot Boys.

The first barefoot boy of the season washed in with the first spring rain. He made his debut yesterday afternoon at the corner of Canal and Bridge streets. He wasn't more than 9 years old, and was accompanied by his little brother, who couldn't possibly have seen the May advertisement's blossom more than six times. The older boy had already stubbed his toe, and the blood had set in a circle around the nail. The

younger limped in a painful attempt to make life as comfortable as possible for a stone bruised heel. Between their little chubby toes the semi-liquid mud of the pavement had oozed, and in the desert of dirt that covered their feet were little oases of white skin. The cold north wind whistled about their naked legs, the skin of which was almost as blue as the mud in which their feet sily paddled. But they didn't mind that. They were barefoot, and were the envy of twenty other youngsters whose mothers compelled them to cling to shoes and stockings. What greater glory could any true spirited boy hope for than to go barefoot before any of his rivals? The dirty faced pioneers were conscious of their triumph, and all questions were met with the shrill response, "It aint a bit cold."

STATE PRESS SENTIMENT.

Governor Penoyer of Oregon must be a bare-brained man. The idea of telling the president of the United States to mind his own business. Mr. Penoyer wants to remember, too, that Grover tips the scales at 240 pounds, and that he expects to be on the northwest coast himself, sometime during the coming summer.—Romeo Observer.

The people of the United States remember with feelings of deepest gratitude the help of Russia to this feeble republic in the hour of its greatest need, but will not overlook an affront if the Russian government insists on refusing to recognize passports of American citizens who happen to be of Jewish origin.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

"My Commissioner" Blount has been reduced a peg in the scale of official importance, and is now only our accredited minister to Hawaii. How insignificant he must feel as a mere servant of the people after having served as the special agent of the great man at Washington.—Bay City Tribune.

Sir Charles Russell's display of temper while having his innings in the Bering sea dispute suggests that he will have a grand kick at the umpire when an opening presents itself.—Detroit Free Press.

It is only a democrat administration that rewards a man for hauling down the stars and stripes.—Saginaw Courier-Herald.

HIT AND MISS BRIEFS.

The amateur cook who reads "What You Can Do With a Chafing Dish" for the first time always wonders at the absence of a chapter on burning a hole in the table cloth.—Chicago Post.

They say that Carlyle Harris died instantaneously and painlessly. Helen Potts suffered sadly in her dying.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It must be admitted that the world's fair has resulted in a large overproduction of three-minute class poetry.—Detroit Tribune.

There is hope for the public when the trusts put so much water in their stock that their profits evaporate.—Baltimore American.

It is now in order for John Ruskin to speak of Mr. Gladstone as the Turner of modern statesmanship.—New York Tribune.

It is an awful strain on a woman's patience to have a husband who thinks he knows how to cook.—Texas Siftings.

Mr. Olney will have no trouble in establishing an alibi in the case of the cordage trust.—Kansas City Journal.

We trust that no calamity will befall Mr. Palerowski requiring the amputation of his hair.—Chicago Mail.

Phoebe Cousins still refuses to be a sister to Mrs. Palmer.—Indianapolis News.

POINTS ABOUT MEN.

Patriotic Tennesseans, inspired by Gen. Tom Cleburne of Nashville, are endeavoring to raise a fund of \$1,000 to cancel a mortgage of that amount on the late Gen. Kirby Smith's homestead at Seawance. General Smith was not even well-to-do financially, and his estate is barely sufficient to support his family.

Charles Stewart Smith, who has just been unanimously re-elected president of the New York chamber of commerce for the seventh time, is expected to return home in June next from an extended tour around the world.

William W. Thomas, who died in Elizabeth, New Jersey, last week, was the only survivor of New York's delegation to the convention that nominated William Henry Harrison for the presidency.

J. M. Pennel of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and A. D. Morganthal of Waynesboro are planting a peach orchard of 5,000 acres near Rouserville, Franklin county, Pennsylvania.

The golden wedding of the grand duke and grand duchess of Mecklenburg Strelitz is to be celebrated at Kew on June 28.

The Athenaeum, a leading London literary journal, recently made reference to "Farragut, the great confederate general."

The new Korean minister's official family will include Yi Hium, Chick and Chang Bong Whang.

The late duke of Sutherland made and signed ninety-two wills.

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY.

Mudge—Women are queer creatures. Yabaley—What is the matter with you now?

Mudge—Why, all the old women that I know insist that I am making a mistake in remaining single, and the young ones seem to think the other way.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Fred," said a school teacher to a lit the boy who was behind in his classes, "you are always behind, you should have more push." "How can I push," retorted Fred, "if I am not behind?"—Harper's Bazar.

There are said by statisticians to be about 420,000,000 christians in the world. Nevertheless it isn't safe to lose sight of your umbrella even for a moment.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

"Wilkie always looks as if some awful remorse were consuming him. Do you know if there is any shadow over his early life?" "Well, he used to live in Boston."—Detroit Tribune.

Lady—Those silver spoons look like forks. Dealer—Of course, ma'am; you wouldn't have silver spoons look like spoons, would you?—New York Weekly.

"Did you wear that hat when you went to meet Jack at the train?" "No, he is so demonstrative I was afraid he'd ruin the feathers."—Brooklyn Life.

Student—I don't see how any one can live in this miserable town. No matter where I turn I always knock up against a creditor.—Schick.

Chief of Police Northrup of Jackson has resigned to become deputy warden of the state prison. The force gave him a gold pen and holder as a token of esteem.

YES, you have thought seriously during the past few days of putting on lighter underwear.

Have you considered where to purchase? Where the largest and best varieties are shown, providing prices are right?

That is where we conquer all competition. Make your choice with a price ranged from 25c a garment up.

Light weight Balbriggan Underwear, fancy ribbed Merino Underwear, summer weight Wool Underwear, silk finish Balbriggan Underwear, extra fine Gauze Underwear, Jean Drawers with Jersey Anklets, fine Cassimeres and Natural Mixtures, English Balbriggan Underwear. We will stop here. The list would crowd the column.

Don't let warm weather catch you napping.

Houseman Donnelly AND Jones
MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS OF
RELIABLE CLOTHING
34 - 36 - 38 - MONROE - ST.

FOSTER, STEVENS & CO.'S
SEMI-WEEKLY . . .
MESSAGES

Are gotten out with the idea of benefiting friends and customers. We were going to write principally about the execrable weather we have been having, but as we learn that FAHRENHEIT, THE INVENTOR OF THE THERMOMETER, celebrates his birthday May 14, we feel assured that the fact must have some influence and we will have a change. Talking about the weather reminds us we have some

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers,

The World's Best, that are always in season. All parts of these freezers that come in contact with the cream are TINED, therefore there is no danger of zinc poisoning, as is the case when freezers with galvanized dashers are used. All working parts are protected. There are no freezers on the market that compare with them in simplicity, durability, utility.



We have just received an importation of Potato Ball Cutters, and have just opened up a shipment of Galvanized Soap Dishes and Larding Needles. Puritan Cereal Cookers we always have on hand. Also Buffalo Egg Poachers, Oil Stove Tea Kettles, Gasoline Stove Furniture, and everything else desirable in the line of household furnishings.

We are going to write an Essay on Refrigerators in a few days. Remember this. Watch and wait for it.

Foster & Stevens
& CO.
MONROE ST.